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To Subscribers.

We will notify our subscribers of the date of expiration of the time for which they shall have paid, and should they not renew their subscriptions, in a reasonable time, they need not expect to receive the paper.

Indian Matters.

A short time ago we published an item which stated that a party of citizens of this county, who were going from Walnut Grove to Wickenburg, and who had encamped on a small creek about ten miles from the Grove, had their animals stolen by Indians, and that after the citizens reached Wickenburg a party was organized and started in pursuit of the Indians. Nothing was heard from the party until the other day, when Messrs. Hodges, Brooks and Taylor arrived here from Wickenburg. Mr. Brooks called upon us and gave particulars in regard to the loss of the stock and the scout made by the party from Wickenburg. We stated in our account of the stealing of the animals, that Mr. Hodges was in the party, from whom the animals were stolen, but in doing so we stated what was not so, as he was not along. The names of the persons who lost animals, and the number of animals taken from each are as follows: Mr. Brooks, five head of horses; Mr. Carlie, two mules; Augustus E. Swain and Fred Henry, one horse each. All of the aforementioned gentlemen are old mountaineers, frontiersmen and Indian fighters of the right stamp, and it surprised us not a little when we heard that they had allowed Johnny Apache to pull the wool over their eyes, and gobble their animals. Indeed we felt like hurrahing for Johnny and laughing at the woes of the veteran frontiersmen. But to our subject. The party that went in pursuit of the Indians from Wickenburg consisted of twenty-four men. They traveled afoot, and had their provisions packed on animals. They struck the foothills of the Walker range of mountains somewhere in the vicinity of Castle creek, at which place they saw the trail of the Indians and the animals going north, towards the head of Humburg creek, which rises in the Bradshaw mountain. The party trailed them for several miles over the extremely rough mountains of that region of country, until they came to an old blind trail from east to west. The Indians had followed this trail, as it led right straight to the Agua Frio and Verde rivers, beyond and east of which streams all hostile Apaches have their permanent abodes. The party kept on their trail to the Rio Verde, when, wearied with their long and fatiguing night marches, and knowing that the Indians had reached headquarters on or near Tonto creek, in the basin of the same name, where they could hide the animals or run them further east into the Pinal or Coyotero country, they made up their minds that further pursuit would be useless. So they went to Camp McDowell and laid their grievances before the officer in command there. Owing to their long tramp, their boots and shoes were well worn out and they had to get raw-hides and make moccasins, after doing which, they started for Wickenburg, at which place they arrived on the nineteenth day from that on which they started out.

All concur in stating that it was a party of the Indians that have been fed all winter out of the U. S. Government commissary near Camp Reno, who stole their animals. The tracks of all animals stolen from this section of country, of late, were seen going in that direction. If this be the case, and from our knowledge of the Indians and their country, we believe it is so, we are sorry that the officers in command of the troops "en route to Reno" do not keep their "friendly" at home. We know that it is easier and perhaps cheaper to feed Apaches than it is to fight them, and if the Ishmaelites would make a treaty and live up to its agreements, our people would like it very much, but they know from history and experience that Apache Indians care no more for treaties than a shoddy-ite snob cares for the suffering of a sick and impoverished widow. The Mexicans, the Pimas and Maricopas understand this trait of the Apache character, and look upon a treaty with Apaches as a farce. Their great game is to be friendly with the military at some convenient post in their country where they can draw rations from the commissary, and upon them travel to the settlements, steal, kill and hurry back with their booty. We do not blame the officers at McDowell or Reno for treating with the Apaches, as we suppose they are carrying out instructions from their superiors. In fact we know of no officers who have been here long enough to become acquainted with the savages, who would

not sooner fight than treat with them, knowing full well that they will both steal and kill whenever an opportunity presents itself.

If we have to have camps of "friendly" Indians east of the settlements, let them be kept at home and not allowed to go and come when they please. It is enough for the citizens to guard themselves and their property from the red skins, without having the military to give them aid and comfort by feeding them in one section of the Territory while they are plundering and murdering the people in another place. We do not believe it to be the intention of the General in command of the troops north of the Gila to allow himself to be hoodwinked by savages, and we look for an early examination into this matter. If our citizens are to be robbed and murdered by "friendly" Indians, they would like to know it, so as to adopt some means by which to defend their lives and property. The Black Canon Indians, it is said, have all left the country, and are now living on the reservation at La Paz. Were they still here, a doubt might exist that they were the Indians who committed the recent depredations; but as they were not here at the time the late depredations were committed, it is a settled fact that either the Tonto or Pinal bands of Apaches, or both together, made the late raids, and as Government officers, if we are rightly informed, have been feeding Indians belonging to both these bands, at the military camp in Tonto Basin, where, we are told, Indians go and come when they please, we hold it to be the duty of those officers to examine into the matter, and find out, if possible, what band or bands are guilty of these robberies. We feel certain that Uncle Samuel is being humbugged by these treacherous knaves, and instead of feeding them, the soldiers should be engaged in killing them.

MAIL SERVICE.—The mail riders between Prescott and Hardyville, Charles Spencer and Johnny O'Donnell, merit the thanks and kindest wishes of the people of Northern Arizona for the manner in which they have carried the mails during the past winter. Though beset by danger from hostile Indians, who have lain in wait to murder them, they have, with few exceptions, run the gauntlet regularly and kept us posted on outside affairs, at the risk of losing their lives. While, owing to the water and mud, the people of Southern California were almost entirely cut off from the outside world, regular mail communication was kept up between the Colorado river and the interior of Arizona. True, we did not receive much matter during the "flood," but the making their regular trips, speaks volumes in praise of the energy and courage of these riders. Mr. Ballard, the agent, who is always on the move, seeing that every thing goes as near right as possible, and bringing out fresh animals to take the place of those stolen and killed by the Indians, which, within the past year, have amounted to nearly one hundred head, deserves the thanks of our people for his untiring efforts to fulfill his contract with the Government to carry our mails. Of course, riders and contractors receive fair compensation for what they do; others before them have also received pay for doing the same thing, but from lack of will or some other cause, they failed to "come up to the scratch." In bestowing praise upon contractors and riders, we must not forget the fact that the military, also, deserve our thanks for the part performed by them—(escorting), in the carrying of the mails. Let us hope that before another season passes away, Indian troubles in the country between Prescott, California and Utah will have ended, and that lines of coaches will be running from the Colorado to the Rio Grande.

WICKENBURG.—Messrs. Hodges, Brooks, Taylor and Little came up from Wickenburg this week, and went back again Wednesday morning. Messrs. Taylor, Brooks and Little will return home in a few days. Tom Hodges came up here to buy powder and furs for Wickenburg & Smith, who are working a claim on the Vulture lode, west of the Vulture Mining Company's claim. The Wickenburg five-stamp mill had been running for several days previous to the time the party left. A "clean up" was being made Sunday morning, and at the time the party left Wickenburg, one hundred ounces of gold had been secured. The rock taken out of the claim is said to be lousy with gold, and the chances are that Henry and William will soon be millionaires.

The Vulture Mining Company's twenty-stamp mill is constantly employed crushing ore, which, we are told, pays first rate.

P. O'Neill and Ring Watson, formerly of this part of the county, had started the "Arizona Hotel," and were furnishing the Wickenburgers with square meals.

Times were flush; poker, monte and other innocent (?) little games were being much indulged in by ye gay gamblers. The health and morals of the place are, however, good, and for a town in which so much hard cash circulates, very little drunkenness, flat or "pistollic" pastime was indulged in. To all of which we say, hurrah for Wickenburg; hurrah for her great "Vulture" lode, and hurrah for her industrious, indomitable citizens. They have earned success, and it pleases us to know that they are now enjoying it.

FROM HARDYVILLE.—Charles Spencer, mail rider between Prescott and Hardyville, has informed us that recently, the Indians—Wallapai—stole out of the Government corral at Fort Mohave, on the Colorado river, five animals—four mules and one horse. The animals stolen were about to be sent out on the road for the use of the mail escort. There was a large number of animals in the corral at the time the Indians made their raid upon it, but, as none of them had ropes upon them except the animals stolen, it is presumed the Indians being in a hurry, probably, could not catch any more of the stock. Near Union Pass, twelve miles this side of Hardyville, as Mr. Wm. H. Hardy and the mail rider were traveling along, from this place to Hardyville, they saw where the Indians had crossed the road a few minutes before with the stock.

Johnny O'Donnell, who arrived here with the California mail Tuesday evening last, informed us that Colonel Price, after having received a supply of barley from Fort Yuma, sent a force of Cavalry to scout through the Wallapai country, and, if possible, strike a final blow for peace and the subjugation of that tribe. It is to be hoped that the soldiers will find the villains and teach them the error of their ways. From what we can learn in regard to the number of fighting Wallapais still in existence, it looks as though they might soon be conquered, and we do most honestly believe that Col. Price and his command will, if left in the country the coming spring and summer, accomplish that desirable object.

SOUTHERN MAIL.—Mr. Brown, mail rider between Prescott and Maricopa Wells, arrived here early in the week, from Phoenix, the new settlement on Salt river. On account of the high water in Salt river, Mr. B. could not proceed to his destination, and left the mail at Phoenix and returned to Prescott. The day before he left the river, a man, whose name he was unable to tell us, was drowned while attempting to cross to the south side. Every effort possible, was made by the citizens and the rider to get the mail across, but it was all to no purpose, as old Salt had its back up and was terrible in its wrath. It is a long time since we have heard from our Tucson friends, they must feel very lonely now that they are cut off by the turbid waters of the Gila and Salt rivers from the only mail route upon which service is attempted to be made at all, that from San Bernardino via Hardyville to Prescott. Of course it is known that in consequence of there not being enough business upon the Gila route, between Tucson and California, the representatives of the contractor upon that route, availing themselves of the opportunity offered for discontinuing it, by the death of Mr. Tomlinson, took off the stock and buggies and left our fellow citizens below the Gila without direct mail service with California. This state of affairs would be bearable could they but communicate with Prescott, but that boon is also denied them by Providence and the elements. We would like to hear from them occasionally, and pray that all obstacles in the way of making the passage from Central to Southern Arizona may soon be in a position to be overcome.

PHOENIX, the new settlement on Salt river, in this county, is, every week, receiving additions to its population. A letter received by us a short time since from Jos. Davis says that several families from Texas had arrived at the settlement, taken up ranches, and gone to work. There is no end to the amount of good tillable land on and near Salt river, and as the canal built by the "Swilling Irrigating and Canal Company" carries enough water to irrigate thousands of acres, people need not fear a scarcity of water for irrigating purposes. Mr. Davis is also taking out a ditch. The original settlers, most of whom own shares in the canal, are very anxious that large settlements should soon spring up along the fertile bottoms of Salt river, and to this end they offer liberal inducements to families and single men, who wish to engage in farming. Two crops can easily be raised in one year. Mr. Davis says the bottom lands upon the river are as large, and the soil richer than those of the Ohio or Mississippi.

VAMORSE.—A short time ago we saw a letter from a gentleman then at Camp McPherson, which stated that a Chimahuavea Indian girl, some twelve or thirteen years of age, that had been raised and tenderly cared for by Manuel Ravens, of La Paz, Yuma county, since she was a small baby, had recently decamped, taking with her a lot of jewelry and other valuables, which, if the story proves correct, goes to show that no matter how much kindness a white man lavishes upon an Indian—male or female—no gratitude need be expected from them, and no trust can be reposed in them.

CHARLES HAMILTON, formerly Superintendent of the Planet Mine at Williams Fork, in this Territory, died in Los Angeles, California, recently, of disease of the heart.

GREAT FIRE.—Property to the amount of nearly four millions of dollars was recently destroyed by fire in Chicago.

J. ROSS BROWNE has been nominated and confirmed as Minister to China. Lucky individual you are, Browne! Always manage to feed out of the public crib.

Mining News.

Big Bog District.—The news from this district is cheering. At latest dates, the upper tunnel in the Eugenie lode was in 120 feet, at which distance the ledge was fully six feet wide. This tunnel is seven feet in height by six feet in width, and is well timbered. It is being run by Geo. Berry and R. Smith, for Gray & Co., who own most of the ledge.

Bowers Bros. and John A. Rush are getting ready to start up the Woolsey five stamp mill, on "Dividend" rock. Mr. Richardson, their engineer, returned to town on Thursday evening, from a visit to the mill, to see what was wanted. He and Mr. Rush will start over in a day or two, and set things in motion. We are told that several tons of good rock are out, ready for milling, and from what we know in regard to this ledge, it is almost certain to pay. If the rock be properly worked. Some time ago Mr. Berger worked in Gray & Co.'s mill, sixty tons of this rock, out of which he said he got \$1,200 in free gold; and it was and is the opinion of many persons who saw the rock and helped to work it, that nearly half of the free gold was washed into the creek. Mr. Berger concentrated the sulphurets and made an assay of them, according to which, over \$1,000 remained in the concentration. This he promised to take out and pay over to the company, but so far as we can learn, the company has never received one cent of it.

There are four companies of placer miners at work in Big Bog, and all, Mr. Berry assures us, are doing well. Anderson & Co. (four men), in a recent clean-up, got seven dollars a day to the hand. Lewis & Thomas (ten men) cleaned up all of ten dollars a day to the hand. Walters, Richell & Co. get, we are told, good pay. Another company is working in a long gulch close to the Eugenie lode, but we have not been informed as to the amount of pay they are getting. Water is plenty, with a fair prospect of its continuing so for several months to come.

WALKER'S DISTRICT.—Very little work has been done in this district, the past month or six weeks, owing to the snow and cold; but the miners are now taking out ore, which they will work in their arastras, as soon as the weather moderates sufficiently to allow their waterwheels to turn, and admit of amalgamation. Some few persons are working in the bare and bed of the creek, and we believe that Poland & Co. are running their arastras by water power.

HASSAYAMPA DISTRICT.—Work upon the Chase lode is progressing, and Noyes & Curtis's ten stamp mill is now being hauled up from its former location to the Chase, where it will be erected and set to work. Michael McWilliams, who has the contract for sinking one of the shafts to a depth of one hundred feet, told us the other day, that his shaft was down nearly seventy feet, and that the lode was six feet wide, and looked better than any other lode he had seen in the country. The rock is undoubtedly rich.

Operations upon the Chance lode will be resumed, soon, by Messrs. Radick & Feland. Joe Young, one of the owners, will start, in a short time, for his former home, Philadelphia, in which city he expects to be able to raise means to work the lode in a proper manner. He has shipped the one hundred pounds of ore to that city, and will take with him the bullion extracted from the three tons recently worked at the Sterling mill, which, it will be recollected, yielded well.

Work at the Sterling mine and mill has ceased for the present. Except for the inability of Mr. Reed to account for the loss of the larger portion of the quicksilver used, his mode of treating the ore would be an entire success. The gold is amalgamated by his process in a thorough manner; the rock has proven itself as rich as was supposed to be, from the various tests made of it here and in San Francisco; but, from some cause, more than two-thirds of the quicksilver goes off and is lost in grinding and amalgamating, and, of course, so large a quantity of quicksilver cannot get away without taking a great portion of the gold with it. Could the quicksilver be retained, Reed and everybody else believes that the rock would yield at least \$100 to the ton—by working test, as it is, not more than \$40 to the ton has been saved from it. At the request of John A. Rush, a gentleman who has advanced considerable money to defray the expense of working and testing this mine, Mr. Reed allowed Mr. Richardson, the engineer, to take charge of and work the last batch of rock—six tons. Richardson went to work, weighed every drop of quicksilver used by him—fifty-four pounds, in all—and on cleaning up, but fifteen pounds of the silver could be found! The run, however, paid better than any previous run made, and more free gold was saved in the battery and on the plates. Mr. Reed is now anxiously awaiting the arrival of Mr. Kustel, who is expected here shortly, in company with Mr. Gray, in hopes that that gentleman may be able to explain the cause of the loss of the quicksilver. Some argue that the silver goes off in vapor from the heated pulp in the grinder; others say that the quicksilver, from being ground with the rock under a heavy miller for six or seven hours, becomes granulated, and passes off in that way; others again think that the chemicals used for purposes of amalgamation mix and form an oily paste which, with the quicksilver, when the pulp is placed in water, rises to the surface and floats away. Thus the matter rests, waiting for science to explain the cause of the difficulty.

The placer miners on the Hassayampa are making fair wages, and those at work in the gulch this side of the Sterling are taking out lots of money. Most of the companies were ground-slucing during the early part of this week.

LOWER LYNX CREEK.—Messrs. Cornell and Bigelow have been visiting the hydraulic diggings of Little & Taylor, and report favorably upon them. After three days run—three hands working—the company made a partial clean-up, when about ten dollars a day to the man was realized. This is doing very well when it is considered that they had just started in to work the diggings and did not scrape or clean up the bed-rock. They are going to put in a new string of sluice-boxes, larger than those now used by them, when they will be able to run off more dirt and larger rock. Mr. Bigelow says these diggings are being worked by their present owners in better style than ever before, and confidently believes them to be the richest and most extensive placer diggings in this vicinity.

A party of Mexicans are working in some ravines on the south side of the creek, below the claims of Little & Taylor.

Were it not for the temporary failure of Mr. Reed to master the "situation" at the Sterling mine, everything would be lovely here just now, but owing to the many set-backs experienced in trying to extract the gold from the rich sulphurets of this vicinity, and especially this latter one, we must confess that the spirits of some of our miners are coated—not with iron or sulphur, but with the blues. We see no good reason for the existence of this feeling. It is proven beyond peradventure that the gold is in the rock in sufficient quantity to pay well even at present high prices of labor, provisions, etc., and sooner or later, science, labor and machinery will extract it. Very little remains to be conquered in order to profitably and successfully work the Sterling, and that little will soon be overcome. So be of good cheer, miners. Remember the

failures that were made in Colorado, in Eastern Nevada and California, upon a first attempt to work quartz. Remember, also, that our one aim is to make them yield their treasures to science and capital.

Our country furnishes the fuel, water, and other facilities, and it is nonsense to say or think that our quartz lodes will not soon be properly worked and the gold saved. It must be borne in mind that the route of the Union Pacific Railway passes within sight of Prescott, and that both the confident of being able to build and equip the road inside of four years. This fact should not be forgotten by our people, promising, as it does, outside aid to help in the development of the country. Were there not a mine in this part of Yavapai county, its timber, grazing, and agricultural resources will, as soon as the road is built, make it one of the richest sections of country between the Missouri and the Pacific, and we are pestered as we have been and still are with Indian troubles and other misfortunes, we must be patient and not expect to arrive at Statehood in one, two or three years. Taking everything into consideration, we have done well, nobly, and now, when day has broken, and when we have almost conquered all obstacles to success in our undertakings, is not the time to growle, weaken, and throw up the sponge. Be patient, industrious, and economical, and all will soon be well.

[For the MINER.]

To the Voters of Arizona.

In June next you will be called upon to elect a Delegate to Congress. Do you intend to let things go as you have in the past? Already arrangements are being made, and the wires are being pulled to fix upon you another Delegate who has no visible interest in the country—one who cares nothing for the prosperity of the Territory—and is only here in the employment of Government and in the hope of so managing matters that he may leave the Territory as the Delegate to Congress—and with the nice little sum of some seventeen thousand dollars in his pocket. Men of Arizona, will you quietly submit to the arrangement of the wire pullers? Or will you, having the power in your own hands, rise up as a strong man and crush out these schemers for office.

You have in every county good and true men who have come to the Territory for the purpose of making it their home—come to their own expense (mark that) and without the inducement of a Government office or one in expectancy, men identified with the Territory, men who hope and work for its interest and prosperity.

Democrats and Republicans will you not bestir yourselves for this one time and elect a Delegate to Congress such a man? You can do it—only say you will, and it is done. Or will you, by neglecting to do your duty as citizens and friends of Arizona, let another one of these Government officials—brought here by a Government office and at the expense of Government, misrepresent you for two more years—will you, in a spirit of "don't care," elect another of these government imported individuals who have nothing to do but to write letters and lay plans to humbug the people? Must we be forever represented by an official in the shape of a Territorial Governor, Secretary or Superintendent of Indian Affairs? Are these the only ones that are competent or deserving? Do you believe for one moment that these gentlemen are actuated by honest motives and with a desire to advance the interests of the Territory in which they have no settled or permanent interest? But, don't you know that they are striving to get out of the country, never to return, for none of your former Delegates have ever returned and desire the seventeen thousand dollars to start business in a more desirable location. Look at the past: you have had three Delegates; and what have they accomplished? nothing for the Territory. And why? Because they had no interest here, cared not for the welfare of the Territory. What could you expect from such men as Goodwin and Bashford—broken, down political hacks—reputed where they were for being known. And now the wires are being pulled to give you another of the same stripe. And I ask you in all sincerity if you will let them succeed?

The friends of certain individuals (I call names) of the imported stock are now making desperate efforts to head off the honest endeavors of the true friends of Arizona to secure, this time, the services as Delegate, of some good man who is identified with the Territory and who lives with us and is truly anxious to help the Territory in its struggle for prosperity—will you let them triumph again—or will you take hold and help to defeat these tricksters? You can do it, will you?

RE-APPOINTMENT OF JUDGE TURNER.—A Washington dispatch of February 5, says: "Among the confirmations yesterday by William F. Turner, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona."

GREENBACKS were being bought by the brokers in San Francisco, on the 6th inst., at 71: selling, 71½.

SOME people think the prospect for a war with Great Britain is good, over the Alabama claims.

THE people of southern Utah are desirous of having portions of Utah, Nevada and the Territory segregated and organized as a Territory, with the name of "Virgin."

All persons who are indebted to the MINER for subscriptions, etc., will confer a great favor upon us by sending us the money, by mail or otherwise, immediately. We want money to pay off our indebtedness, and will not press it from those who are not.